

**GRAND RAPIDS HERALD.**  
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**FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1903.**

**WEATHER BULLETIN.**  
WASHINGTON, April 6.—For lower Michigan: Rain or snow; east to south-east gales; warmer.

**SABBATH OBSERVANCE.**

One of the speakers who discussed the subject of Sunday observance before the Epworth convention declared that if it were necessary to stop street car traffic to Reed's lake on Sunday, that the day might not be so sacred, that he would "walk to church." There is nothing in the laws of the state nor the ordinances of the city that forbids the exercise of his pedal extremities on the day and for the purpose mentioned. It is his freedom in this respect that makes a residence in this country so much more desirable than anywhere else.

The persons that patronize the street cars on Sunday do not insist that the liberty vouchsafed to churchgoers shall be abridged. They do not say that the man who pulls the rope that rings the bell shall do the work for which he is paid on Saturday, that their Sunday morning nap may not be disturbed by the clangor of the bells. Nor do they say that the man who pumps the church organ full of wind shall perform that breezy task on Friday. Nor that the paid choir singers shall sing on Thursday. The world's people do not attempt to check any of these religious violations of the Sabbath.

What the world's people want is to be convinced that it is wrong to enjoy the Sabbath. Convinced of it they will not desecrate the day. But when any considerable or inconsiderable part of the community shall seek by force to compel a man to observe a religious tenet or sentiment to which he does not subscribe, it is equivalent to compelling a man who believes in the bible and sanctity of the Sabbath to become an infidel.

The young man may ride or walk, no matter how long as he shall not insist that others do as he does. Religion never gained any converts by force. Love and forbearance win the sinful.

**ANOTHER LESSON.**

Michigan was the scene of another brutal murder yesterday. Because the fiancée of a big Rapids man refused to name the day for their wedding, he shot her five times and then attempted suicide. The murder is remarkably similar to the one committed at the Northwestern university a few days ago. Michigan has acquired fame for the number and brutality of its murders, and no more unjustifiable instance of human butchery than this has ever been recorded in its bloody annals. The present law has developed a sentiment that holds a human life as cheap as taken by some irresponsible barbarian, but as something too inexpressibly sacred to be taken by the state as an atonement for the crime. It is about time to call a halt on this mauling cash and sickly sentimentality. So long as men may mutilate and kill without fear of just punishment, so long will they allow their unrestrained passions to run riot. The aphorism, "It is better that ninety and nine guilty men escape than that one innocent man be punished," has lost its force. The ninety and nine guilty men have already escaped, and it is about time to take a few chances on the alleged innocent. Under our present system of administering justice, jagged will probably be sentenced to a life of luxurious ease in the Jackson penitentiary, there to succeed Latimer in the drug business, or to be set free by some sentiment enthralled governor. To restore the death penalty is Michigan's only hope for safety.

**EXCEPTION, THE RULE.**

President Cleveland's axe falls again to open to ridicule the trumpeted Cleveland reform order, that no ex-official shall be appointed to fill the office he formerly held under Cleveland's first administration. This time the axe cuts deep into the welfare of this district, to replace Dudley O. Watson as collector of customs at Grand Haven for the district of Michigan, by the removal of Capt. George W. McBride, who has filled the office with distinguished credit to the Harrison administration.

Watson's mode of filling the office has been brought into such marked contrast by the methodical administration of Captain McBride, that general disapprobation of Watson's method is found in the universal commendation of McBride's admirable record in the conduct of the office. The latter, as soon as he received his commission, appointed an experienced accountant, Andrew Thomson, his deputy, and the first work ordered was to reorganize and systematize the office that had by inefficiency been allowed to run into disorder.

From official chaos McBride's splendid

administration has won the commendation of all having business to transact in the office. General remark from men has been, "Now here do we find customs duties made so promptly easy to us at the Grand Haven custom house?"

This faithful attention to duty has made a record at the treasury department. A friend to THE HERALD, happening to be chatting with the late secretary of the treasury on the subject of official fidelity, asked, "How stands the customs district of western Michigan?" The response was, "What? Collector McBride's record? None better in the government service. We've come to instruct our inspection agents to visit that office. The accuracy of its business with the department is not surpassed by any other customs office of the government."

Such a compliment, to a subordinate official by his departmental chief, is rare and well deserved. To step in and out of a four years term of responsible public office, with the high esteem of all having official relations with him, and honoring with the unreserved commendation of the secretary of the treasury for faithful performance of duty, is a record of more value than office, and of which Mr. McBride and his many friends may well be proud.

**WASTE OF MONEY.**

In the discussion of the superior court many persons are moved to oppose its abolition because it involves the loss of profitable employment to the court attachés. The same consideration should not be entertained if applied to private business enterprises.

The court costs the taxpayers of this city and county more than \$20,000 annually. This is nearly \$500 a week. The amount of civil business it transacts does not approximate in value one-half the cost of maintenance. Now, would any conservative business man maintain a business enterprise that cost him to maintain it double the amount invested in it? Certainly not.

The superior court is a statutory tribunal, limited in jurisdiction. If it did not exist the rights of citizens would be suspended. The circuit courts have original and constitutional jurisdiction in all matters that are by statute referred to the superior court. So if the superior court were abolished the only change in our judicial machinery would be to cut off a useless expense to the taxpayers.

It has been shown, and the truth has not been challenged, that the cost of running the superior court has increased at the rate of \$2,500 a year for the last four years. It has also been shown, and the truth has not been challenged, that the amount of business has as steadily diminished. Putting the two unchallenged facts together the conclusion is irresistible that the court has evolved itself from a simple judicial excrecence to an inexcusable private snafu.

If the court can be demonstrated to have one redeeming function as a judicial tribunal, separate from its personnel, that is not already vested in the circuit court, there might be some excuse for the sublime waste of money its maintenance requires.

There are hundreds of men in Michigan who are in need of employment and who cannot find a single day's work. Yet the contractors on the "Soo" canal are importing foreigners, and 250 will pass through this city today on their way to Sault Ste. Marie. The American who is doomed to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow is fortunate, indeed, if he can find an opportunity to persevere, except at his own expense.

They love an original way of doing things out in Le Mars, Iowa. For the second offense for drunkenness Mayor Alvine gives the prisoner his choice between ten days in the ball and chain gang or a bichloride of gold treatment. The first subject took his medicine and there are still hopes for Iowa's becoming a prohibition state.

It is very comforting to know that the barbers and their bosses have agreed upon terms for shaving their customers. Now if they will agree on the precise formula for inviting a man to have his whiskers trimmed, hair cut and head scrubbed it will be safe to carry more than 15 cents in one's pocket.

Is the house expects the republican press to give it aid and comfort in political controversies, with the opposition, it ought not to give the opposition the best of the argument, as it has done in the present pending prison investigation controversy.

Mrs. POTTER wanted to be mayor of Kansas City, Kansas. All the women in the city voted and Mrs. Potter received sixty-one ballots. Mrs. Potter would be justified in deserting the glorious cause of woman's suffrage.

EMERSON taught that there is compensation in all things. There is. Mr. Fallas was defeated for judge of the superior court, but his law partner has been elected president of the Epworth league.

WILLIAM LOCHREN of Minnesota has been appointed commissioner of pensions; but Judge Wheeler should not lose heart. He still has a fighting chance for the Lindstrom postoffice.

Mrs. CROOKS's defense of the action of the Soldier's home board in electing Commandant Graves is a little late, but it completely vindicates the wisdom of the board.

If there are any further steps necessary to be taken in order to fill the remaining federal offices with democrats, the senate ought to take them before it adjourns.

**VOTER'S VACARIES.**

Errors of THE GRAND RAPIDS HERALD.—Yesterday touching the vagaries of voters in voting (and not voting) on the constitutional amendments was mainly a deserved and admirably ex-

posed exhibition of electoral stupidity. But in part I think you were in error. The good roads constitutional amendment does contemplate an additional city taxation, if county roads are to be paid for by taxing the whole county. On the other hand it contemplates no increase, and perhaps a reduction of farmers' taxation, because taxing the whole county will raise a large fund with no increase of farmers' taxes, while the cities and villages will pay most of the expense of county roads. Also this amendment makes possible township roads, for which each township may tax itself, and increase or diminish its taxes as it may see fit. City voters who voted against this amendment because it would increase their taxes were not, therefore, entirely stupid. But the city voters did nobly. They generously gave big majorities in favor of better county roads for farmers, even if the cities will have to pay a large share of the bill. It was the farmers who were stupid in voting against this measure, to give themselves good roads mainly at the expense of the cities and villages and without increasing (possibly decreasing) farmers' taxes.

**STATE PRESS SENTIMENT.**

Possibly the action of President Cleveland in appointing men to office over the protest of organized labor may be forgotten before the next election and possibly not. Possibly the many promises of better times, more work, better pay and cheaper goods may be forgotten and possibly not.—Cedar Springs Clipper.

Special emphasis is given to the republican triumph this year by the result in Wayne county, which was won by republican both on the judicial and state tickets. Don Dickinson may well be invited to interpret the meaning of all this.—Battle Creek Journal.

Michigan is still in the republican column, both feet firmly planted upon the rock of principle. It will take more leverage than democratic campaigner can command to move her from her rock-bound foundations again.—Muskegon Chronicle.

While the vote was light, exceedingly light, on both sides, it would seem that the democrats were the most indifferent to results, and therefore lacked something like 10,000 of carrying Michigan.—Big Rapids Bulletin.

Now Adlai's law partner has been nicely provided for, and it becomes more and more apparent that the administration's motto is to get rich by appointing a country lawyer.—Detroit Tribune.

The failure of the Chicago newspaper combine to down Carter Harrison is explained as due to the fact that the men who voted for Carter do not read the papers.—Saginaw Courier Herald.

The women of Grand Bend, Kansas, have nominated a bachelor for mayor, and now the opposition are howling that woman suffrage is a failure.—Detroit Free Press.

**HIT AND MISS BRIEFS.**

While the office-seekers in Washington are waiting for the lightning to strike them they pass the time by reading "Put Yourself in His Place."—New York Tribune.

Britannia may rule the waves in the number of her vessels, but Uncle Sam's ship yards are busy, and the conquest is only a matter of time.—Baltimore American.

It seems to be nip and tuck between the court and the mayor. Major McKinley in the harmless little diversion of issuing "manifestos."—Louisville Courier Journal.

The fact is worth noting that there has been a large falling off in the number of pensions granted since the 1st of March.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

What is the matter with Rhode Island? It is not getting much more pie than it is Illinois, Missouri or Texas.—St. Louis Republican.

One use of treasury notes is to kindle the fires of patriotism in those holding salaries under the government.—Detroit Free Press.

Poisons are getting to be too handy used by dissatisfied husbands and wives, and even by clever desperadoes in prison.—Evening World.

The soul and strength of a newspaper lies in its absolute independence and perfect candor and honesty.—New York World.

The statesman out of a job business appears to suit Mr. Whitney and he will not hear to a change.—Washington Post.

The title of ambassador doesn't cost any more than that of envoy, and it's much more imposing.—Chicago Record.

The dropping of official heads is no longer marked by a dull thud, but by a rapid patter.—Cincinnati Commercial.

The spirit of civil service reform has been carried out on a shutter.—New York Sun.

**POINTS ABOUT PERSONS.**

Oliver Wendell Holmes, who devised the hooded stereoscope with a handle to it and a partition between the lenses, was patented and sold by the thousand, when told that he might make some money out of it, replied that he "didn't care to be known as the patentee of a pill or of a peeping contrivance."

The most noted Chinese doctor in the country has just died in San Francisco. He was Li Po Tai. He came from Canton about 1850 and built up a large practice, having a large number of his own countrymen for patients. The emperor a few years ago sent him the highest Chinese medical diploma.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, is now engaged in the preparation of a short series of stories for young people, consisting of legends and tales communicated to the explorer by his native followers during his journeys through the great forests of the dark continent.

James Whitcomb Riley is not a whit superstitious, but when a Baltimore hotel clerk called a cross-eyed "front" to show him to room No. 13 the poet declined to take the risk, though the room was one of the best in the house.

Sir John Millais is finishing two portraits of children, one of a brunette with a beautiful profile, and the other that of a bright-faced girl in red, who holds in her hand a bowl upon the edge of which a canary is perched.

Charles Francis Adams told the Massachusetts legislative committee on taxation a few days ago that the single tax plan is the best, in his opinion, that could be adopted for the tax system of that state.

The citizens of Roxbury, the smallest town in Middlesex county, Massachusetts, are in good luck, as their first pastor, John W. Wilbur, who was graduated from Harvard in 1796.

**HIT OF THE SEASON**

The "Komoi" Proves to Be a Brilliant Success.

**POWERS' FULL TO THE DOORS**

A Brilliant Melange of Brilliant Groupings and Dances—Exquisite Music.

Society was out to see the "Komoi." All the fashion and beauty of the city were rendezvoused in The Powers' last evening.

Beauty declined to pay homage to Fashion. All the pretty women doffed their Easter bonnets.

Shortly after 8 o'clock Prof. Frank's orchestra struck the opening chord of Suppe's bewilderingly beautiful overture, "Morning, Noon and Night." The opera house, filled to its doors, listened to the exquisite music, the hum of conversation being suspended in response to its irresistible charm.

Pending the burst of melody of the finale the curtain slowly rose—a pretty conceit—revealing a stage grouping of kaleidoscopic beauty and almost unprecedented numerical strength.

It was altogether the most complete and gorgeous tableaux ever seen in The Powers. Society was delighted. Hat less heads nodded approval; unglowed hands clapped in applause.

The immense group dissolved without the slightest friction, and either side of the stage was quickly populated with a Mardi Gras phalanx of prettily costumed men, women, girls and children.

The Mises Gage and Benedict had scored a triumph in the very first number.

The balance of the program was a succession of triumphs for their skill in training and disciplining.

John Brower, a comedy in action or repose, was the master of ceremonies. He appeared in a historic costume as the "Jester." He looked it. He also danced it. Possibly John thought it. At any rate he is rich in the conception of his part, and did not exaggerate it.

Four pretty girls danced the dance of the seasons. They did it well. The calcium lights were awkwardly adjusted, throwing colors and shades of color together out of harmony with the varied costumes. A clear white light would be better. The little misses were dazzled by the changing hues. So was the audience. But their grace and beauty were not to be obscured by poor lights—and they weren't.

The dance of the flowers and the March of the Bees were prettily executed numbers, the little folks seeming to enter into the spirit of the dances with childish enthusiasm.

The Mises Leavenworth executed a new dance, which was given a recall. The "Procession" was a marvelously well balanced affair. To marshal 150 persons in a limited space so as to present every face without becoming hopelessly entangled is a Herculean task. It was done without a hitch.

The Mises Dance was a neat innovation. The exquisite grace of the Mises Milne and Flaherty was brought out by Mrs. Milne with fine effect. A recall was given.

The Dance of the Scotch and the Egyptian were cleverly executed dances requiring great precision in the successive groupings.

Probably the brightest costumed of the young girls looked as fresh and bright as the earliest spring butterflies and danced as prettily as one could desire them to dance.

The Holandaise was a trifle heavy, but it required something more advanced to balance the exuberant abundance of youthful effervescence.

At the last of the evening was J. E. Brower's impersonation of Crazy Pete. Near the close of the Holandaise Mr. Brower appeared on the stage clad in a make-up which everybody recognized as a representation of Crazy Pete. Instantly a shower of hats from the front row was directed at the dancer. He caught as many as he was able, also a cabbage head, which he carefully deposited in one of the hats as he was pulled off the stage by the coat tails by two of the children.

Leona Belle Brigham sang "Not Before Pa" in a characteristically unique manner. She was heartily applauded.

The Lawn Tennis and Saltarello were fetching contributions to the melange of sparkling good things.

The Irish recitation, by Anna McNamara, lent spice to the finishing touches of the superb performance of the "Komoi."

The grand finale, the Awakening of the Statues, was an unexpectedly pretty spectacle.

The musical accompaniment to the entire program was faultless. Some of the more sensuous and delicate selections were composed by Prof. Frank.

The Mises Gage and Benedict must be convinced that their work is appreciated by the public. The public must be convinced that the Mises Gage and Benedict are artists of surpassing merit.

The program contained the names of the following persons:

**GRAND TABLEAU.**  
Solo by Court Jester, Mr. J. E. Brower.

**DANCE OF THE SEASONS.**  
Solo by Court Jester, Mr. J. E. Brower.

**FLOWERS.**  
Miss Anna Wood, Miss Jose Tracy, Miss Mattie Yehle, Miss Ethel Wood, Miss Daisy Wood.

**MARCH OF THE BEES.**  
Miss Anna Wood, Miss Jose Tracy, Miss Mattie Yehle, Miss Ethel Wood, Miss Daisy Wood.

**DANCE OF THE BUTTERFLIES.**  
Miss Belle Chubbuck, Miss Josie Walton, Miss Mattie Yehle, Miss Ethel Wood, Miss Daisy Wood.

**HOLANDAISE.**  
Miss J. E. Brower, Miss Jose Tracy, Miss Mattie Yehle, Miss Ethel Wood, Miss Daisy Wood.

**AWAKENING OF THE STATUES.**  
Miss J. E. Brower, Miss Jose Tracy, Miss Mattie Yehle, Miss Ethel Wood, Miss Daisy Wood.

**IRISH RECITATION.**  
Miss J. E. Brower, Miss Jose Tracy, Miss Mattie Yehle, Miss Ethel Wood, Miss Daisy Wood.

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**BOTTLER CHATS.**  
Yesterday afternoon the Chardon hotel was sold to J. B. Britton. The consideration was not stated. Mr. Britton gave a mortgage for \$1,000 to Mrs. Margaret Killean, covering the furniture in the hotel. The Chardon has been conducted for the past thirteen years by Ed Killean and his son, John. The hotel has had a first class reputation and has prospered under its landlady. The hotel has acquired a reputation by reason of the personal acquaintance of the proprietors. Both weigh something over 200 pounds, and the father looks young enough to be the son, while the son looks old enough to be the father. Strangers have been driven hopelessly insane by trying to keep their identity separate. They have been well liked and the Chardon has been a popular resort for theatrical people. Neither Mr. Killean or John has decided what they will do. John will remain in the hotel for a few days, assisting the new landlady to become acquainted with its affairs. Mr. Britton took possession of the property yesterday. He was formerly proprietor of the Bridge Street house.

The Hon. Philip T. Colgrove, president of the State League of Republican clubs, was a guest in The Morton yesterday. "I am surprised at the magnificent victory gained by the republicans in the spring election," said he. "I did not think it possible. I believed that we could elect Hooker by a small plurality, but after the national landslide of last fall I had no idea that we could do so well. It shows what organization can do for a political party, even under adverse circumstances. With the country democracy, by far, overwhining majority and a democrat president in office, dealing out patronage to democrats, it was hardly to be expected that the republicans would take a great interest in the spring elections. The democrats, however, felt called upon to show their appreciation for administrative favors, and naturally worked hard to win. The result is a brilliant triumph for republicanism. The republican party in Michigan has not been so well organized before in ten years. This superb organization will be continued and the interest sustained. Present Clark of the National league is already preparing for the campaign of '06. Republicans all over the country are organizing, and we shall redeem the nation at the next presidential election."

"You see it was like this," began Tim Needer, the irrepressible leader of upper peninsula democracy, in The Morton last night, as he lighted a fresh cigar and pushed back his hat. "We didn't exactly carry the state this spring, but we should not be held responsible for it. The boys were too busy to get out and vote. Do you know how many poor office there are in Michigan? At least 2,000. Suppose now there are six candidates for every office. That's 12,000 democrats wheel-homes taken right out of the procession. A man can't expect to whomp up in a state election where he's hustling after the postoffice. If it hadn't been for the office, I figure that we should have won by at least 2,000 plurality. But what if we were defeated? What is a local defeat to being outmaneuvered under a civil service reform administration? Let us be postmasters and what do we care who's supervisor from Podunk township or constable in the sixth ward? We're all right. Two years from now we'll wipe 'em off the earth."

"One of the most unique methods of settling a strike that ever came to my notice took place in Toledo twenty years ago," said J. C. Morse, a well-known railroad man from that city, in The

Morton yesterday. "The freight haulers of the Lake Shore, the Michigan Central and the Grand Trunk went out on a strike and refused to return to work. It wasn't quite so easy to get men then as it is now and the roads were in bad condition. Finally the Lake Shore officials at Toledo lit upon a happy idea. Most of the strikers were Irish Catholics and their wives attended communion every morning. The offices of the road visited the priests and convinced them of the injury the strike was doing. The priest promised to aid them, and did so. They obtained the names of all the strikers, and when a woman came to communion the priest would ask: 'Are you any relation to Patrick Kelly?' 'Sure and he's my husband,' the woman would reply. 'Well, I can't absolve you. Your husband is a striker and is doing wrong.' Within three days every man was back to work."

Manly C. Dodge, a well-known Frankfort attorney, is a guest in The New Livingston. Mr. Dodge is the counsel for E. G. Chambers in his suit in the United States court against the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern Michigan Railroad company.

Judge J. Byron Judkins of Reed City was a guest in The New Livingston yesterday. Judge Judkins is making arrangements to move to Grand Rapids, and will probably do so this spring.

James Church, the Greenville lumberman and capitalist, and C. A. Baker, the well-known Lowell banker, are guests in The New Livingston.

Isaac N. Donnan, professor of English literature in the University of Michigan, died in the New Livingston yesterday.

L. Beaumann, a New York furniture buyer, was an arrival in The Morton yesterday.

Morton—C. Fred Berry, Muskegon; George J. Borge, Belding; Phil J. Calmeyer, Belding; R. E. Faddock, Albion; Louis E. E. Homer, Eaton Rapids.

Stevens—S. E. Rosenthal, Detroit; J. Henry Van Tassel, Ann Arbor; John J. Foster, H. N. Anderson, Greenwald; A. J. Burns, J. J. Clemons, Wacousta.